





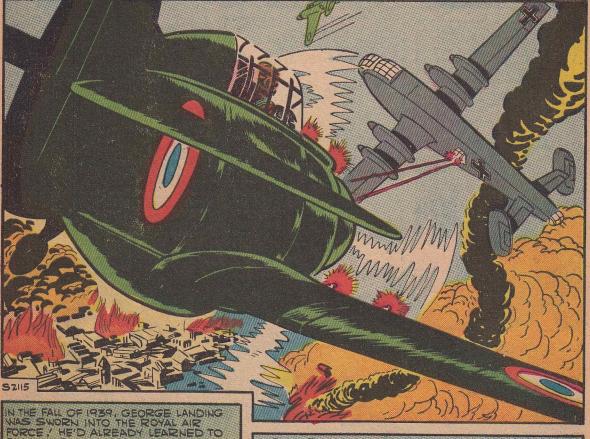
FIGHTIN' AIR FORCE Volume 1, Number 9

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# BATTLE C

IN 1939 AND 1940, HITLER THREW HIS TREMENDOUS AIR ARMADAS AT FRANCE, BELGIUM AND ENGLAND! FRANCE AND BELGIUM FELL... AND THE WORLD KNEW IT WAS A MATTER OF WEEKS, MONTHS BEFORE ENGLAND TOO WOULD CRUMBLE BEFORE THE NAZIS! MATCHLESS WAR MACHINES! THE WORLD KNEW IT... BUT A HANDFUL OF ENGLISHMEN PILOTING SPITFIRES AND HURRICANES REFUSED TO BOW!



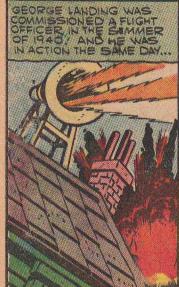
IN THE FAIL OF 1939, GEORGE LANDING WAS SWORN INTO THE ROYAL AIR FORCE! HE'D ALREADY LEARNED TO FLY IN HIS OWN GLIDER CLUB...







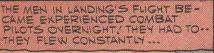


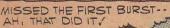
















NONE OF US HAVE HAD MUCH SLEEP IN MONTHS! IT'LL FEEL GOOD TO REST UP TONIGHT!

BUT THERE WAS NO TIME FOR SLEEP! AS SOON AS THE SPITFIRE WAS ON THE LINE THE MECHANICS WERE AT WORK...



# DO YOU NANT SPENDING MONEY?





FOR COMPLETE DETAILS

#### SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25° for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

> IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.50 IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.00 IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP \$4.00

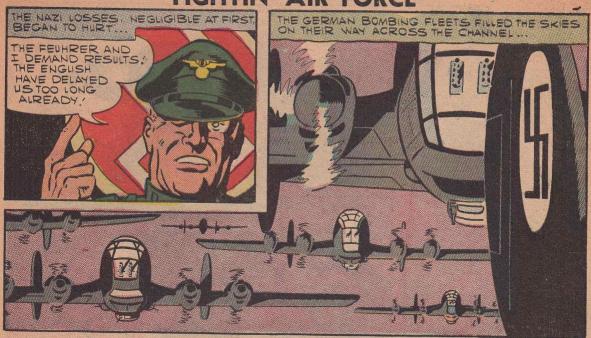
REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the motioes you do not sell.
You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.



STEPHENS CREDIT SALES

Dept. CH P. O. Box 1004

Nashville , Tennessee



THE STRAGGLERS WHO FLEW BACK REMEM-BERED THE SPITFIRES SLASHED AND HARRIED THEM EVERY MILE OF THE WAY...







THE NAZIS

STILL STRAD.

DIED

EUROPE - J

OF CROADS

AWAITING

ORVADE BUT

A FEVE BUT

A



AND IN ENGLAND THE SPIT-FIRES WERE OBSOLETE! MEN LIKE GEORGE LANDING WERE GETTING NEW PLANES, PLANES WITH A LONG RANGE... FOR ATTACK...





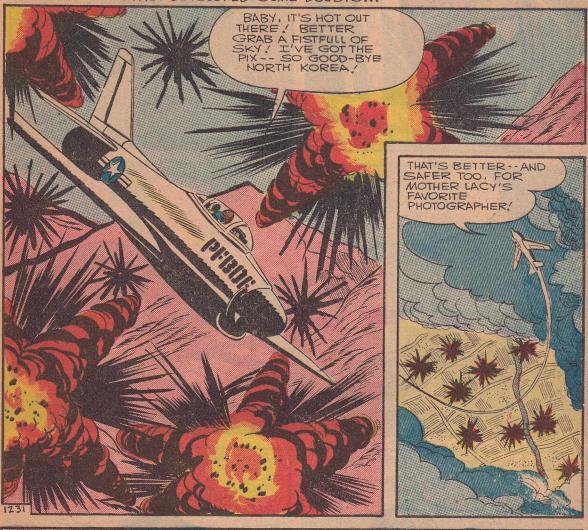






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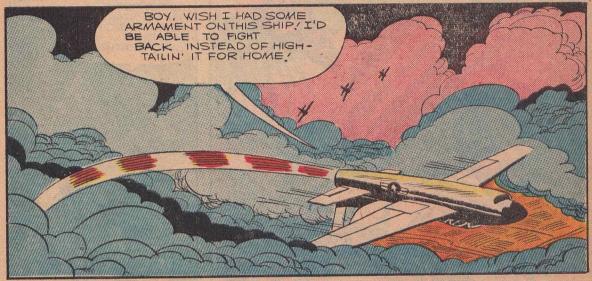
T WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A ROUTINE PHOTO-RECON MISSION BUT SUDDENLY CAPTAIN JACK LACY DEVELOPED SOME DOUBTS...













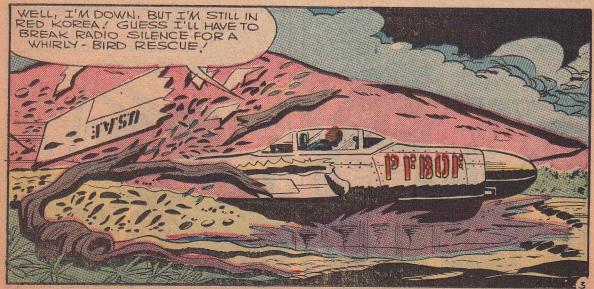






























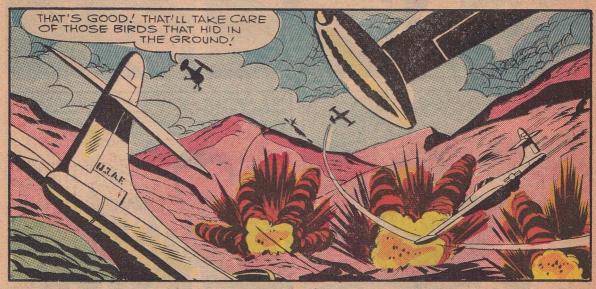






















"It is very simple to tell us that we must defeat Chen Lou and his rebels," said General Walter McPherson, in charge of Her Majesty's force in Malaya. "If we drop thousands of tons of bombs on him and his men and killed every one of them, it would be to no avail. They would be held up as martyrs by the Reds. Thousands of other natives would join and form new groups. Then the warfare becomes senseless and ceaseless. There must be some other way for us to fight them."

"There is such a way," assured Colonel John Harrigan. "We have failed to avail ourselves of the oldest and most successful weapon in the history of warfare. Genghis Kahn used it when his troops swept across in their goal of victory. Hitler and Stalin both borrowed the idea. I refer to the use of fear. Just instil fear into the hearts of your opponents, and half the victory is already won for you. During World War II we realized that we on the Allied side needed something that we later called Psychological Warfare. The man who headed our division in London was Captain Lewis Kennedy. I wired him to come here at once and bring with him a selected staff of men of his own choosing. Also to go ahead and purchase the needed materials. He is outside. With your permission, General, I shall ask him to enter."

"Permission granted," replied General Walter McPherson.

All eyes of the members of the army staff were turned to the door of their meeting room. Colonel John Harrigan left and soon returned with a thin young-looking man.

"I present to you Captain Lewis Kennedy," he said. "The few words he has to say will be most cheerful."

Captain Lewis Kennedy was well aware of the fact that at that moment he was the center of attraction. Although the junior officer of the entire group he still would be in charge of the operations.

"I have always maintained that fear is the

most powerful weapon in the world. For fear creates anxiety, doubt, and loss of confidence. We shall attack Chen Lou's men with weapons of fear. Reduce them to a state of helplessness and force them to surrender. Once they have surrendered they can no longer be martyrs. In turn we shall convince the natives that the men who talked about the new order of life are only fools, cowards, and little children. We are ready to leave as soon as the word is given."

Deep in the jungle, Chen Lou had established his headquarters. His spies kept him informed of every move of the British. He knew they were marching up the coast. Tanks, gun carriers, and seasoned troops. They even had elephants with them to smash into the jungle.

"We take five hundred of our best men," he told Mao-Tse, his trusted lieutenant. "They have supplies we need. We hit and run. We break down their morale. An enemy you can not see is the one you fear. We are Fear Fighters!"

Chen Lou and his men were now outside the jungle. Up in the sky there was something that looked like smoke.

"It is a handwriting," shouted one of the native red rebels. "Spelling out a message for

"Surrender before it is too late," said the letters of smoke. "Chen Lou is leading you along the path of destruction."

"Sky writing with chemicals," the red leader told his men to reassure them. "The plane is camouflaged and that is why you are unable to see it with the naked eyes."

The men went on for half a mile. They could not help but turn their eyes to the sky. Several were a bit shaken. Then suddenly they heard a powerful voice. It seemed to come from the trees on their left side.

"You read the message in the sky. Now you hear it with your own ears. Surrender before it is too late. If you continue walking you will meet the animals of destruction."

The men were more than puzzled. Fear was beginning to set in. What kind of spirit was talking to them? Chen Lou knew what his men were thinking.

"They are using concealed tape recorders. You know what phonographs are. You have heard them play records in the village. That voice is only a record. The machine is concealed. They have rigged up loud speakers. Either they used a timer or one of us tripped a wire to set the machine into action. Keep all this in mind. They are only using tricks to try to scare us. We men of the new order are not afraid of anything. It is we who create fear! We are Fear Fighters. We must not let fear get a hold on us."

"I am scared," said Gahn Low to the soldier next to him. "To fight with guns is one thing, but this enemy we can not see. I was happy in my village with my family and my people. I want to go home."

"Keep your voice low," warned the other soldier. "My thoughts are just like yours. But Chen Lou would have us killed if he thought we wanted to surrender."

The red leader called a halt. It was time to eat and that would take the men's minds off the thought of what the voice had suggested. Quickly fires were made and pots of rice began to cook. The odor was tempting and the men were hungry. As they lined up to get their portion of rice another invisible voice spoke.

"Don't eat the rice. You are unable to see us. Perhaps we have sent down rays to poison the food. You know we could kill all of you. Surrender before it is too late. Don't eat the rice. Better to go hungry than to eat and worry."

"High up in the sr, they have an observation plane," explored Chen Lou. "They are watching us with possible glasses. See us as we prepare to eat. They can broadcast from a plane. A man up in the plane is only talking nonsense."

Even Mao-Tse was worried. Something was on his mind. He took his leader aside and

"But why can't they send down some kind of an invisible ray to poison us? They see us and we don't see them. They could kill all of us."

"Shut up, you fool," half shouted the red leader. "If you start to get scared, then the rest will get scared. If the men refuse to eat, then we are beaten. Give the order to march at once. Leave the food behind. We will return."

So on empty stomachs the men continued. Napoleon once said that an army marches on its stomach. He was right. A hungry army is a discouraged army, and the rebels were not only discouraged but also frightened. They

walked slowly until they reached the Bantok

"Look what is ahead of us," screamed one of the rebels. "Those must be the animals of destruction."

Even Chen Lou could hardly believe his own eyes. Rows of elephants followed by rows of tigers. And all marching in perfect formation. They seemed so real and lifelike. Then he gave a commany to some of his men.

"Fire into the animals and we can see them run away. Our automatic weapons will slaughter them."

A dozen natives bent down and took careful aim. Then a stream of deadly bullets went into the beasts. Suddenly flames shot into the air. The animals continued on their march. To the natives it seemed as though they were exhaling fire. Half of the natives dropped their weapons and ran in all directions.

"Stop, you fools!" shouted the red leader.
"Those are not real animals. They are made of some kind of fire proof and puncture proof material. Like the tires the British have on their trucks. We shoot and nothing happens to them. They filled these fake animals with a gas that burns."

Only about three dozen of the natives now remained. They were too scared to run away. A series of loud explosions were heard. Rockets were being shot into the air. It was a most unusual firework display. For the bursting rockets spelled a blazing message.

"Surrender before it is too late. Scared soldiers are unable to fight. You are scared. You know it. We know it. Surrender now."

Chen Lou turned to his lieutenant. Mao-Tse had fear written all over his face.

"Alas, but they are right," signed the red leader. "We must surrender. We have no choice. They will treat us fairly. But all in Malaya shall know we were scared. We are finished with the reds, and they are finished with us. They have no use for scared men."

Chen Lou and all his men gave up. They sent a message back to the jungle for the rest of the men to surrender. Mao-Tse was permitted to return to deliver the message. He came back with the rest of the rebels. Chen Lou had one request to make of General Walter McPherson.

"I would like to meet the great man who planned all this."

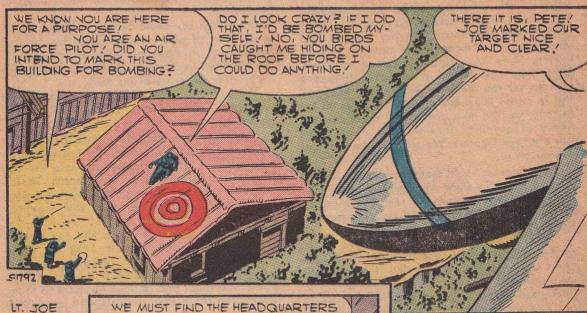
The request was granted and the ex-red leader faced Captain John Harrigan.

"For twenty years I did magic tricks. You are a better magician than I am. But at least I recognized your fear tricks."

"Then the years I spent as an amateur magician weren't exactly wasted," replied the satisfied and happy army officer.

# TARGET FOR THE

# DAY



ET. JOE BRISH WHEN FLYSH WHEN HE WHEN





LT. BRISKIN FLEW LOW THAT MORNING... TOO LOW! THE COMMIE ACK-ACK SCORED A HIT AND...

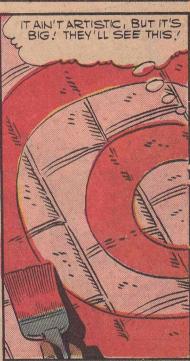






JOE BRISKIN WORMED IN AS CLOSE AS HE COULD! HE FOUND IT TO BE THE RED HEADQUARTERS HE WAS SEEKING -- HE ALSO FOUND A CAN OF PAINT...





THEY HEARD HIM UP THERE ... BUT THE PAINTING WAS DONE WHEN THEIR THREATENING GUNS FORCED HIM TO DESCEND!





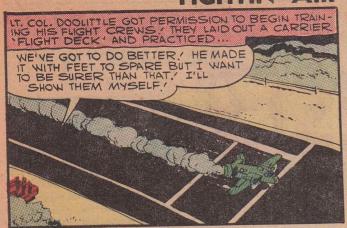
# FIGHTIN' AIR FORCE DOOUTHUS S RAND ON TOKY

FTER JAPAN'S SMASHING RAID ON PEAR HARBOR, WE BEGAN FIGHTING BACK -- BUT THE JAPS WERE RIDING HIGH, THEIR PEOPLE CONFIDENT THEY'D WIN! NO ONE COULD TOUCH THEM IN THEIR ISLAND FORTRESS -- UNTIL LT. COL. JAMES H. DOOLITTLE LED HIS SIXTEEN B-25'S ON THE FIRST AMERICAN STRIKE AGAINST THE JAPANESE HOMELAND ...



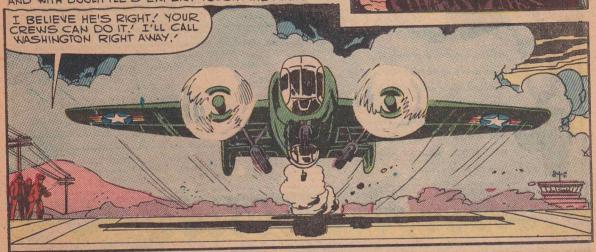
JAPAN WAS
THOUSANDS
OF MILES
FROM THE
NEAREST
AMERICAN
AIR BASE
IN SHEAK
ATTACKS. THE
JAPANESE HAD
CAPTURED ALL
WESTERN
PACIFIC BASES!
ONE MAN
THOUGHT IT
POSSIBLE
TO BOMB
JAPAN...





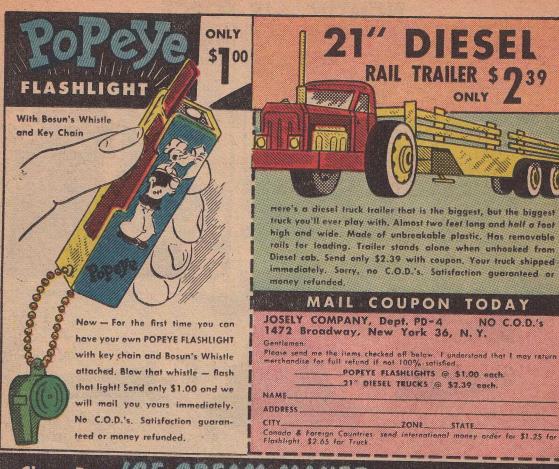
DOOLITTLE WAS AN EXPERT PILOT, IN PEACE TIME, HE WON THE BENDIX TROPHY AND MANY OTHER SPEED RACES! NON! HE SHOWED THEM HIS MILITARY SKILL. HOLD THE PLANE WITH THE BRAKES, GIVE HER FULL POWER, THEN RELEASE THE BRAKES! SHE'LL TAKE OFF LIKE A SCARED RABBIT!

AND WITH DOOLITTLE'S EXPERT TOUCH, THE PLANE DID.



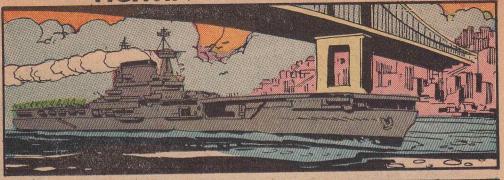








THE FLIGHT OF SIXTEEN B-25'S WAS LOADED ABOARD THE HORNET ON APRIL I, 1942! THEN, THE CARRIER SAILED FOR TOKYO ...





NOTHING EXCEPT STUDY WEATHER CHARTS, MAPS OF THE CHINESE COAST AND AIRFIELDS -- AND WE'LL FIND TIME TO DO A LITTLE PRAYING TOO!



ADMIRAL

THE PLAN HAD CALLED FOR TAKE -OFF FROM A POINT FOUR HUNDRED MILES OFF BUT THE ENEMY HAD DISCOVERED THEM AND NEW PLANS HAD

TASK FORCE 18 RENDEZVOUSED IN THE CENTRAL PACIFIC, ADMIRAL HALSEY COMMANDING! HE LED THE SHIPS WEST, DODGING JAP ISLANDS AND PATROLS! THEN...

THAT JAP HAD ENOUGH TIME TO RADIO BACK! WE'RE WITHIN SIX HUNDRED AND FIFTY MILES OF TOKYO! ALERT

FOR TAKEOFF.















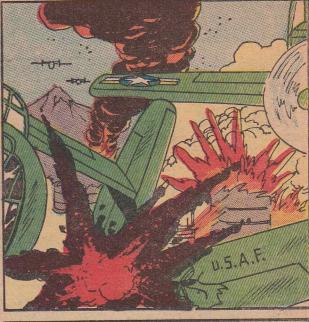
THE JAPANESE WHO SAW THE PLANES THOUGHT THEY WERE THEIR OWN! THEY WERE TAKEN COMPLETELY BY SURPRISE...



THE MOMENT THEY D ALL BEEN WAITING FOR ARRIVED! THE BOMB BAY DOORS OPENED,
THE BOMBS ARMED.... JAP FIGHTER COMING NO! I'M HOLDING COIRSE! WE WANT
THOSE BOMBS ON TARGET! THE
EVASIVE ACTION!
THE JAPS!

THE JAPS!







MANY OF DOOLITTLE'S MEN WERE LOST INCLUDING THREE WHO WERE EXECUTED IN JAPAN BUT DOOLITTLE'S PLANE GOT DOWN SAFELY...

WE HEARD NEWS!
JAPANESE BROADCAST
SAY THINGS GOOD-THEN WE HEAR
YOUR BOMBS
EXPLODE!

SEND WORD TO BRING IN THE REST OF THE CREWS FROM WHERE THEY'RE FORCED DOWN!



JAMES H.
DOOLITILE,
LATER LT.
GENERAL
DOOLITILE,
RECEIVED
THE CONGRESSIONAL
MEDAL OF
HONOR!
ADMIRAL
HALSEY STATED
IT WAS ONE
OF THE
MOST
COURAGEOUS
FEATS IN
ALL HISTORY!

LT. COLONEL



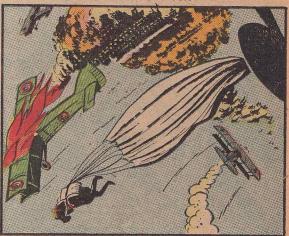
# THE BALLOON BUSTER

HE GERMAN
OBSERVATION
BALLOONS USED
EXTENSIVELY BY
THE GERMANS
IN WORLD WAR
I, WERE VERY
YEAVILY GUARDED
BY ANTI-AIRCRAFT
GUNS BUT LT.
FRANK LUKE DISREGARDED THAT!
FOR INSTANCE
ON A FLIGHT ON
SEPTEMBER 18,
1918...





BUT WHILE LT. LUKE WAS SHOOTING DOWN THE BALLOONS, LT. WEHRNER WAS HAVING TROUBLES OF HIS OWN ...





THE BALLOON BUSTER GOT TWO OF THE THREE FOKKERS AND AN L.V.G. OBSER-VATION PLANE ON THAT FLIGHT! FIVE ENEMY UNITS DOWNED IN ONE FLIGHT...



THIS WAS THE BATTLE CRY THE CREW WAITED FOR ... FOR IT MEANT ANOTHER MISSION WAS CHALKED UP ... THEY WERE ON THEIR WAY HOME! BUT IT WAS ALSO THE CRY THE ENEMY SHUDDERED AT ... FOR IT MEANT DEATH AND DESTRUCTION ... THIS WAS ...



OUR STORY HAS ITS BEGINNINGS DURING THOSE IT WAS UP TO THE HEAVY BOMBER CREWS TO CARRY DARK DAYS OF WORLD WAR II WHEN THE GERMAN OUT THE PLAN NOW...AND A FEW DAYS LATER AT SUBMINE WOLF PACKS THREATENED TO STRAN- A 8-17 BASE...





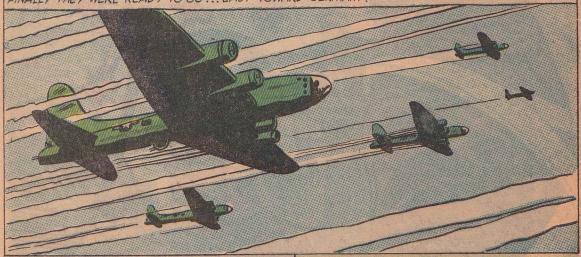
OUR TALE CONCERNS THE BOMBARDIER, FRANK NUGENT AND THE NAVIGATOR, WILL SAMSON WHO ARE THE BRAINS OF THE LEAD SHIP...IT WILL BE ON THEIR SHOULDERS TO GUIDE THE FORMATION TO THE TARGET... AND THEN DESTROY IT!



THIS WAS FRANK NUGENT'S LAST MISSION ... AFTER THIS HE'D GO HOME ...



THE MIGHTY FORTRESSES SHIFTED IN THE EARLY MORNING SKY OVER ENGLAND...STATELY HULKS OF DESTRUCTION GETTING INTO FORMATION...PREPARING THEMSELVES...GETTING READY... AND FINALLY THEY WERE READY TO GO...EAST TOWARD GERMANY!











BUT FRANK NUGENTS LUCK WAS STILL HOLDING ...

LOOK! THEY'RE LEAVING US ALONE ... THEY'RE HITTING THE FORMATION AHEAD OF US! GUESS THEY KNOW THIS IS MY LAST RIDE.

ON AND ON ACROSS GERMANY THEY POUNDED. WAITING FOR THE ATTACKING FIGHTERS....
THREADING THEIR WAY THROUGH THE FLAK CORRIDORS... AND THEIR LUCK HELD...



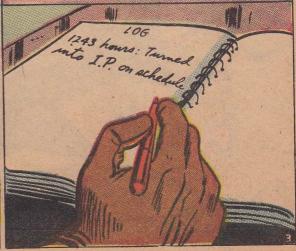
THEY CAME THROUGH THE LAST OF THE FLAK CORRIDORS UNTOUCHED...THIS WAS A MOMENT FOR CELEBRATION ..



TAKE A DOUBLE MISSION INSTEAD SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO FOR ME WITH THE GENERAL!



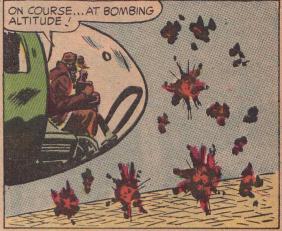
BUT NOW THE BUSINESS END OF THE MISSION WAS AT HAND...THE PRELIMINARIES WERE OVER ...THE MAIN EVENT WAS ABOUT TO BEGIN!



ALL BUSINESS NOW, FRANK NUGENT CROUCHED OVER HIS BOMBSIGHT AND TOOK OVER CONTROL OF THE BIG SHIP...



NOW THE FLAK REALLY POUNDED AT THE 8-17S ... BUT FRANK NUGENT HAD BEEN THROUGH IT BEFORE ... HE KNEW THE IMPORTANCE OF THE JOB AT HAND ... AND PAID NO ATTENTION TO THE BLACK BLOSSOMS THAT SUDDENLY BLOOMED IN FRONT OF HIM ...



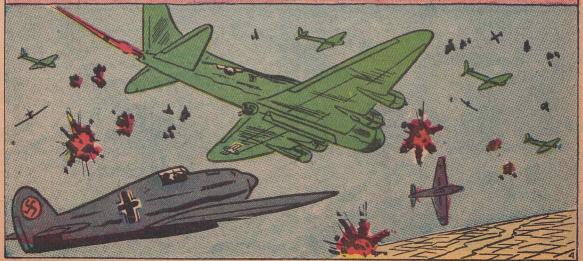
HE WAS ALL BUSINESS NOW...THEY WERE COMING IN OVER THE TARGET... AND HE WAS THE LEAD BOMBARDIER...IT WAS UP TO HIM TO BRING THEM IN...



CLOSER AND CLOSER TO THE TARGET NOW ...



THE BATTLE RAGED HIGH FIVE MILES UP...BUT THE BIG BOMBERS POUNDED STEADILY ONWARD TOWARD THE TARGET...THROUGH THE CLOUDS OF FIGHTERS AND FLAK...





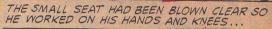
THEN THE FLAK HIT THEM. SMACK IN THE NOSE
OF THE FORTRESS. THE BIG SHIP SEEMED TO
SHUDDER GASP BUT IT KEPT ON FLYING
HOLD THAT COURSE!

HOLD THAT COURSE!

THE NOSE OF THE SHIP WAS A SCENE OF CON-FUSION... WRECKED CONTROLS... SHATTERED PLEXIGLASS... AND THE TWO MEN THROWN TO THE FLOOR BY THE FORCE OF THE BURST...



HE PULLED HIMSELF TO HIS FEET AND STRUGGLED BACK TO THE FRONT OF THE NOSE ... TO HIS BOMB-



APPROACHING TARGET ...



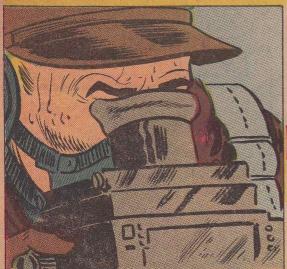
THIS MISSION DEPENDED ON HIM ... FOR AS THE LEAD BOMBARDIER , THE OTHER SHIPS WOULD DROP THEIR LOADS WHEN HE DID ... AND HE CAREFULLY MADE THE ADJUSTMENTS ... LINED UP THE CROSSHAIRS IN HIS SIGHT ...

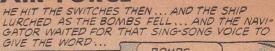
THE NAVIGATOR WATCHED AND WAITED... AND SWEATED IT OUT... ANY SECOND THOSE BOMBS WOULD GO...IT WOULD BE OVER ...





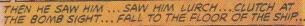
NOW THEY WERE DIRECTLY OVER THE TARGET...
IT WAS CENTERED SQUARELY IN THE BOMB SIGHT.







THE NAVIGATOR HAD TO FINISH IT FOR HIM ... THEN HE SAW HIM ... SAW HIM LURCH ... CLUTCH AT PERHAPS HIS THROAT MIKE HAD SLIPPED OFF... THE BOMB SIGHT ... FALL TO THE FLOOR OF THE SHIP. PERHAPS SOMETHING ELSE ...

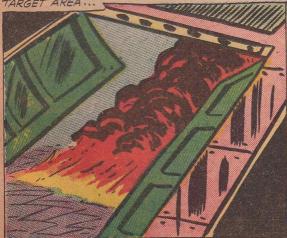




FRANK! FRANK!

THERE WASN'T MUCH HE COULD DO NOW EXCEPT TO LOG IT... HE SLOWLY CLOSED THE BOMB BAY DOORS AND GRINNED SOFTLY TO HIMSELF AT THE SIGHT OF SMOKE AND FLAME BELCHING FROM THE TARGET AREA...

THE ANNOUNCEMENT CAME A FEW WEEKS LATER ...LOSSES DUE TO SUBMARINES HAD DROPPED IN HALF ...THE SUB MENACE WAS DEAD ... AND BOMBARDIER FRANK NUGENT HAD HELPED TO KILL IT!



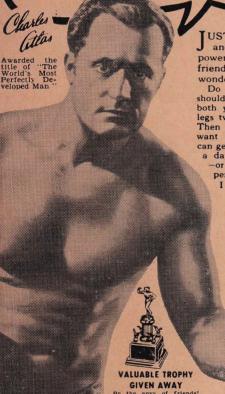






## Check the Kind of Body YOU Want! RIGHT IN THE COUPON BELOW

... and I'll Prove How EASILY You Can Have It!



UST tell me where you want it and I'll add SOLID INCHES of powerful new muscle SO FAST your friends will grow bug-eyed with

Do you want me to broaden your shoulders-put trip-hammer power in

both your arms-make your legs two pillars of strength? Then just check what you want below I'll prove you can get it in just 15 minutes a day-in your own home

-or it won't cost you a penny!

I don't care if you are 15 or 50 years old-or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be I can give you a "barrel chest" and a vise-like grip. I can shoot new strength

into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs - help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even

"standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling. I'll wake up that sleeping energy of yours and make it

hum like

dynamo! You'll feel and look different. Man, you'll begin to LIVE!

WHAT'S MY SECRET?
"DYNAMIC TENSION" That's
the ticket! The identical natural
method that I myself developed to
change my body from the scrawny
skinny chested weakling I was at 17

Broader Chest and Shoulders

More Powerful Arms and Grip

More Powerful Leg Muscles

Better Sleep, More Energy

Slimmer Waist and Hips

sands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. When you have learned to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension" you can laugh at the artificial musclemakers You simply utilize the DORMANT given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid LIVE MUSCLE.

My method-"Dynamic Tenmy method—"Dynamic Ten-soon" will turn the trick for you. No theory—so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my meth-od of "Dynamic Tension" alod of "Dynamic Tension" almost unconsciously every minute of the day-walking, bending over, etc.—to BUILD THE
MUSCLE and VITALITY
you want. And you'll be using
the method which many great
athletes use for keeping in condition—prize fighters, wrestlers, baseball
and football players, etc.

ARE YOU

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Always tired?

Lacking in con-Suffering from bad breath?

Fat and flabby?

Doyou want to lose or gain weight? WHAT TO DO ABOUT IT is told in my FREE BOOK

> Illustrated 32-Page Book. Just Mail the Coupon.

SEND NOW for my book describing my famous method. (Over 3½ MILLION fellows have sent for it already.) It contains 32 pages, packed from cover to cover with actual photographs and valuable advice. Shows what "Dynamic Tension" has done for others, answers many vital questions. Page by page it shows what I can do for YOU.

This book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE. Just

send you a copy absolution glancing through it may mean the turning point in your whole life! Check the information you want (in the coupon below) and rush it to me personally. CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 325-6, 115 East 23rd 5t., N. Y. 10, N. Y.



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"I gained 11 lbs. and 41/4 inches on my chest, 3 inches on my arms. I am never consti

-Henry Neven, Canada

"I gained 34 lbs and increased my chest 6 inches!"

-Stanley Lynn, Calif. "What a difference! Have put  $3\frac{1}{2}$  inches on my chest (normal) and  $2\frac{1}{2}$ inches expanded.

-F. S., New York

"Gained 29 lbs. When I started

your course I weighed only 141. Now I weigh 170."

"The benefits are wonderful. The first week my arm increased one inch.
mychesttwo
inches."

\_E. M., Conn

"You changed me from a weakling to a real he-man My chest has gone up 6 inches. I am solid mass of muscle.

\_J. W., Montano

CHARLES ATLAS, DEPT. 325-G, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y. Dear Charles aclas: Here's the kind of send me absolutely FREE a copy of your famous book showing how "Dynamic Tension" can make me a new man—32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate ne in any way Body & Want (Check as many as you like) More Weight-Solid-in The Right

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